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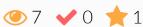




Soul of the Goddess' Warrior









Chapter 1 by Casuto

I stared into the inky blackness, wondering why I kept coming back here. Was it punishment? A test? Some kind of joke? Whatever it was, I was getting tired of it, and quickly at that.

A flash of white light appeared in front of me as an image formed behind it. As the light dissipated, the form of my Guardian Goddess appeared in front of me. She had flowing black hair and wore simple battle armor. In her right hand, an elegantly designed shortsword. In her left, an ornately decorated shield. She smiled with a warm compassion that made me feel at peace. I knelt down on one knee as I awaited her order. Whatever it was, I would follow.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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